

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME I

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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Making a Good Indian.

Except for John Cook, a friend of their former Eastern home, the Perris young people were alone on the ranch and were rather enjoying the experience. When Mr. Perris was away, Manuel Vallejo, the good-natured New Mexican who inspected the flumes of the irrigation company, usually kept an eye on things for him; for it was still in the eighties in Arizona, and in this valley families were few and scattered and the country rough and wild. But today was the 16th of September, and Manuel had gone to observe the Mexican Fourth of July at a *fiesta* across the line.

The young people were harvesting the bean crop on a patch of the upper forty. Fred Perris and his "chum," John, gathered and piled the dry bushes on muslin sheets and flailed them; Alice and the two younger children picked the white kernels out and put them in a sack.

The ranch buildings were half a mile away in the valley, where there was some shade. At noon John and Fred took each a pail of water from the springs, and with Alice and the children, started for the house. They had to carry all their water from the springs, because the well, which had been sunk to a depth of eighteen feet near the house, had ended on bed rock with a shallow pool of brackish water. To drill that would have drained the Perris pocketbook.

At the bottom of the well John and Fred had found, above the bed rock, a stratum of sand in which there were indications of fine gold. In their spare moments they had raised some of this sand by a windlass and had washed it at the springs. There was certainly gold in it, and if water had been plentiful, they said jokingly, they would have had a mine on the place in no time.

Excavating the sand from the dry well had left a round, cavernous space at the bottom; the boys had followed one drift that led fifty feet and that came out on the arroyo near the stables. The opening there was a cleft in the rock only a few inches wide.

Chattering and laughing, they hurried down the dusty canon road toward the cool house. But when they turned the point of rocks into the valley their laughter died. The ranch house, the stable, the granary and the outbuildings, the very haystack they had left half cut, were white and level stretches of ashes, hot and glowing in the wind. The tiny cottonwoods and the pinons that had stood near the little house were scorched and withered.

As the young people stood, white and horror struck, too completely dazed to take in the full meaning of the destruction, a rifle shot rang out, and a bullet whirled up the ashes in a gray spiral.

On the hill half a mile away, a dozen riders appeared. One glance told the homeless family that they were Apaches.

Indians were plentiful enough in that region—the terrible raids of Geronimo were just over. But lately the troops had carefully kept the Indians on the reservations. This was a swift and silent raid such as the Apaches usually planned. They had slipped from the reservation to harry the valley ranches, sweep up all the cattle and horses and dash to the mountains, where the soldiers would be six months in "rounding them up," if they were fortunate enough to catch them at all.

There came another shrill whistle of a bullet, some blood-curdling yells, and then seven of the Apaches came dashing wildly down the slopes.

The boys looked helplessly round. There was no place to hide, nothing with which to defend themselves. John carried a shotgun, but that would scarcely hold off seven Indians. There was no chance of escaping the mounted savages by fleeing.

"The old well!" Fred cried suddenly. "It's the only chance! John, take the crank. We can lower them to the bottom. Hurry, Alice, hold May by the arm!"

With the boys stoutly blocking the speed of the windlass, Alice clung to the rope until she felt the oak bed under her feet. Then she crawled into opening under the

ledge, from which the sand had been taken. Directly under the opening was the shallow pool of bitter water, so that anyone, looking down from above, would not at once notice the cave.

Fred Perris lowered his eight-year-old brother and then his friend. When he sprang over the curbing himself and seized the rope, the Apaches, with frightful yells, were coming on a hundred yards away. They fired from their saddles, and one bullet tore through the wooden box of the windlass just above Fred's head.

The boy landed with a jump, knee-deep in the water, and quickly joined the others under the ledge. The space, which was almost dark, was not four feet high at its best. The bed rock was dry and cool.

Scarcely a minute passed before the Indians were at the mouth of the well. In the pool the children saw their broad, squat faces reflected as the savages gazed in astonishment at the well bottom, apparently covered with water. There were guttural exclamations; then one man leaned over and shouted.

Little May began to whimper as the menacing voice reverberated through the cave, but Alice quickly buried the child's head in her lap. Lying stretched on the rock, they watched the uncertain reflections in the water of the cruel faces. Fred had both barrels of the shot-gun cocked and ready.

The Indians held excited arguments above; they probably guessed now that the well was hollowed, for presently they began to shoot at the edges of the bottom. The reports were terrifying in the close space. The big Remington bullets of soft lead smashed and glanced on the rock and tore the water, and the choking, pungent smell of powder drifted into the cave. Presently both the small children were crying in terror, while Alice bravely tried to quiet them.

When the Apaches had fired a dozen shots, they stopped and peered down through the drifting smoke. None of them apparently wished to venture down into the well. After a minute or two their faces disappeared from the rim of the well, and there was silence.

"They haven't gone," Fred whispered to John. "I've heard too many stories of their cunning; now we've got to watch them close for some trick!"

"If they find the drift to the arroyo," said John, "They'll try that."

"It's too small for anyone except a child to get through. And I don't believe they will discover it, anyway."

The drift hole was merely a narrow, crooked cleft under the masses of slate. The boys could see it now—a dim patch of light—at the farther end of the dark passage. But their attention was soon drawn back to the well, for the Indians had reappeared. Tearing away the well curbing and the windlass, the savages threw a mass of boards and brush over the opening. The fugitives now lay in total darkness. Fred crawled to his sister's side and put his arm round the small boy.

"Now don't be afraid, Allie, he said, 'They're going to build a fire to roast us out, but they can't. You take the children and crawl back into the drift. There'll be some pure air coming in there, and you can't be suffocated.'"

While Alice and the children moved as far as they could down the dark passageway, Fred and John lay and watched the rosy glow that was beginning to show in the pool. Pieces of burning grasses and wood began to fall sizzling into the water.

Presently the fire burst out brightly, and began to roar in the well top. Great chunks of flaming wood fell through, and the boys quickly seized the burning brands and thrust them under the water. But while they were at this work, a mass of blazing wood dropped on John Cook and burned him painfully about the neck and hands. The boys quickly scrambled back—not a second too soon, for as they reached the shelter of the cave the whole blazing mass fell down into the pool.

Choking fumes filled the space, and every moment the heat became fiercer. Gasping for breath, and nearly blinded by the acrid smoke, the boys had to retreat from their position and crawl toward the drift hole. But even at that end of the

passage the atmosphere was suffocating.

The children began to scream in pain and fright; but luckily the noise that the Apaches were making as they threw burning wood and brush down the well drowned the cries of the fugitives.

Presently the Indians stopped throwing fuel on the fire. The heaps of brush burned dully for a while and then smoldered down. The well became a glowing, ash-whitened cylinder, sending waves of scorching heat down the passage. After waiting a while Fred crawled over the hot rock to the well. Glancing carefully up between jagged parts of the wall, he saw two Indians peering down. He waited as long as he could, trying to learn what the Indians intended to do, but at last the heat from the smoldering ashes drove him back. He told the others what he had seen, and cautioned Alice to keep the children quiet, for it was essential to make the Apaches think that they had all perished.

After a long wait, during which the cooling air revived them a little, they heard a scuffling in the well, and Fred once more crept forward to investigate.

An Indian was climbing down into the well. A lariat was about his waist, and another savage standing above paid out the line, which others must have been holding. Round and round swung the Apache, catching a foot here and there, and glancing down curiously.

Then the Indian who was holding the rope changed his position. As he did so, he apparently stepped with his bare foot on a ledge of rock covered with live coals, for suddenly, with a wild yell of pain, he dropped the rope and sprang for the opposite edge. At that moment the man in the well had his foot on a projecting rock at the side, and the sudden slackening of the rope caused him to whirl and to pitch headfirst to the bottom. He plunged shoulders deep into the mass of ashes and water underneath.

Fred trained the shotgun upon him; but the man lay still, even though the hot embers were burning his bare back. His muscles were twitching in agony when Fred seized his shoulder and dragged him under the ledge.

At sight of the white boy, a great shout of surprise came from the Indians who had rushed to the side of the well. They had evidently been confident that everyone below was dead.

"Take the gun, John!" Fred shouted. "Let them see that we're not hurt at all!"

John leaped forward, knelt on the savage's body and both barrels of the shotgun upward. Shouts of amazement answered the roar of the big gun. The boys waited anxiously, but the only sound they heard from above was that of a whispered consultation. Presently even that ceased, and there was absolute silence.

The prisoner, who was cut and bleeding, now began to move, and they tied him hand and foot with the lariat. Then, after waiting an hour for further signs from above, they crawled back to Alice and told her what had happened.

After another hour darkness began to fall. The Apache had revived and lay, watchful and sullen, in his bonds. He was very young, not more than fifteen years old apparently, although large of frame. He wore brass beads in his black, greasy hair, and was naked to the waist; and the blue drill trousers, held by cartridge belt, were torn and old. He submitted to having his wounds dressed in stolid astonishment and lay in the long dark of the night in absolute silence.

When daylight came at last, Fred and John with much exertion scaled the rough well sides and cautiously peered out. The ashes of their little home were cold, and the place was deserted.

John climbed down again to guard the prisoner and comfort the children while Fred set off for a ranch house five miles away. He reached it at sunrise, to find the place deserted. But there he caught a horse and rode to a cow camp, where he found the men discussing the swift foray of the Apaches. The Indians had robbed half a dozen ranches and killed eight persons the day before; but the troops, who had

set out instantly, were pressing them hard.

The cowboys rode back to help the boys extricate the refugees from the well. Alice and the children were sent to the ranch of Mr. Perris's brother near Tucson. John and Fred, however, lived in a tent on the home ranch with Mr. Perris until the crops had been harvested.

The military authorities held the young savage a prisoner for two years, and then sent him to the United States School for Indians in Pennsylvania. Eight years later he went back to Arizona to teach in a Protestant Mission School, an educated, well-mannered and law-abiding aborigine.

Many an evening since then he has spent with his friends the Perrisses, rehearsing the fight at the well when the white boy dragged him, senseless and bleeding, from the fire. He still bears the scars from the burns upon his quiet, copper-colored countenance.—*The Youth's Companion.*

AN APPEAL.

After five years of warfare, peace has come to us at last. But the war has had dire results for German deaf-mutes. Today the number of unemployed in Germany is greater than ever. In Berlin there are at the present time 400,000 unemployed, among whom, unfortunately, are many deaf-mutes. Moreover, in times of business depression, the latter are the first to be discharged by their employers and the last to be re-employed. Many have been out of work for many weeks, are without funds, and therefore must starve and die. The children of deaf-mute parents suffer most, due to the fact that during the war they were greatly undernourished and still very much underfed.

I, therefore, most urgently request that American deaf-mutes respond readily to this very important appeal, and that they kindly send their contributions to me, which will be distributed indiscriminately among the needy and suffering deaf-mutes of Germany.

The low rate of exchange of the German mark will make it possible to distribute a considerably large sum to the local poor.

Trusting that this appeal will meet with a hearty response on the part of American deaf-mutes, I remain,

With friendly greetings,
Sincerely yours,
WILHELM GOTTSWEISS,
Chairman of the Committee
of German Deaf-Mutes.
BERLIN, C54, STRINSTRASSE 15.

Contributions received to date:
R. Grafsmacher \$104 50
A. Kadglehn 77 30
J. Majcherzyk 39 85
Total \$221 65

Sent by cable to Pastor Hermann Schulz, Berlin, by A. Kadglehn, 10,000 marks \$147 14

Also a box of old clothing, shoes, etc., 144 pounds.

Frat Div. No. 15, Flint, Mich. . . \$11 25
Frat Div. No. 72, Kenosha, Wis. . 10 00
Frat Div. No. 54, Reading, Pa. . . 4 00
Frat Div. No. 34, Kalamazoo, Mich. 2 45
A. Ginzler, New York City . . . 1 00
St. Aidan's Mission, Flint, Mich. . 1 00
Dr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Dougherty, Chicago 1 00
Davenport 2 50
Colorado Springs 4 00

Balance on hand \$73 20

TURNSTRASSE 30A
BERLIN, N. W. 21, Feb. 4, 1921.

DEAR MR. KADGLEHN:—Enclosed please find receipt for the 10,000 marks you sent me for the unemployed suffering deaf-mutes of Berlin.

Please accept my heartfelt thanks for your kind assistance.

Gratefully yours,
HERMAN SCHULZ,
Pastor.

Kindly send checks, money orders, registered letters, and old clothing, shoes, etc., for men, women and children to the undersigned by Parcel Post:

ALBERT KADGLEHN,
15 Patchen Avenue,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

NOTICE.

During July and August services at St. Ann's Church will be at 10:30 A. M. Rev. Mr. Kent expects to be in town all summer, and will be glad to give his services to any of the deaf who call on him.

FANWOOD.

During July and August, Miss Dolph is conducting the Summer Classes and it is expected many a dull boy and girl will be enlightened sufficiently to be promoted to a higher class when the regular Academic School Year begins in September next.

The next regular school term will begin on Wednesday, September 14th, and all the pupils who are entitled to receive the educational advantages afforded by this school must be present at that time.

As in former years, a punctual return is required. Those who do not return promptly will not be promoted. A hint to the wise is sufficient. Now let us hope all will return on time—September 14th, 1921.

Hot! yea ho, even here at Fanwood it has been pretty warm these past few days. However, most of the employees are away on their vacation, perhaps some in the country and others enjoying the sea breezes at shore resorts.

Mrs. W. L. Dickie of San Francisco paid a visit to the institution on Sunday, July 24th. She was formerly Miss M. L. Barney, and her last visit here was in the spring of 1874 with Dr. Gallaudet. She and Miss Virginia Gallaudet were playmates.

On Tuesday afternoon the smiling countenance of Mr. John A. Roach, of Philadelphia, Pa., showed up in the JOURNAL office. He had just arrived from the Sunny South, where he visited several cities after the adjournment of the Frats' Convention in Atlanta. He looked and felt fine. The water trip back he says was greatly enjoyed. After visiting Pac's Studio and other places, he left for home in the evening.

On Tuesday morning Lester Hyams, the deaf jeweler, acted in a new capacity of guide. He piloted Mr. M. Jacobs, of San Francisco, to the Fanwood School, and later to see some of the sights of "Little Old New York," and in the afternoon to Coney Island-by-the-Sea.

It is with much regret that we chronicle the sad accident that befell Joseph Mazzola, a pupil here, but home for the summer vacation. He was run down and badly hurt by an auto driven by Charles F. Erwin last Saturday, July 23d, at 11 P. M., on Third Avenue, who was locked up and held on \$1,000 bail. Joseph's injuries are serious but not fatal. He had just purchased a bathing suit case, which he intended to use the next day, when he was to meet a party of friends and start for the sea shore. His friends here feel sorry for his misfortune, and hope he will speedily recover, and when school re-opens, be among those present when the roll is called.

Samuel Finkelstein and Benjamin Shafraneck were visitors on Tuesday. They are still pupils. Both came up unknown to each other; they desired to find out what Fanwood looked like during vacation. Their curiosity fulfilled they departed together, after a short talk with the JOURNAL combs.

Mr. Edwards, our Band Master, is in again and then off. That is, he is now on duty at the Institution but next week he will be off again.

Mr. Anthony Capelle is back in the Printing Office, after a two-weeks' vacation.

Mr. Frank T. Lux, Gymnastic Instructor of the Boys, is spending his vacation in Brooklyn, but takes various excursions to nearby resorts, and is having a fine time.

Anthony Capelle, Jr., the oldest son of Mr. Anthony Capelle, assistant instructor in the Printing Office, was discharged from the Navy, where he served for five years. However, he is on the Reserve list, and in case of war, he will be among those first called.

Since last May, our Atlantic Fleet has been on the Hudson on and off. At the present writing they are here again. Jack Tar is a familiar figure in town too.

SEATTLE.

July 23.—Seattle's delegates to the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf Convention at Atlanta, Ga., left cool Puget Sound for the sweltering South last week. They were Olof Hanson and Lewis O. Christenson. While it is a fine trip to make, yet we venture to say very few of us stay-at-homes envy the delegates their trip in this torrid weather, which newspapers report as prevailing in the east.

O. A. "Hoscar" Sanders has organized a baseball team among the Seattle deaf, and at last reports the team was rounding into excellent shape. It was this same "Hoscar" who organized and piloted the Seattle Frat basket ball team through the city league season the past. Winter without any desire to force "Hoscar" to buy a new hat, we must give him the palm for doing more real good for the younger generation of the deaf in Seattle than any man of our acquaintance, past or present.

The Puget Sound Association of the Deaf held their 4th of July picnic across the Sound from Seattle this year. The writer did not have the pleasure of attending, but from all reports the affair was a big success, about sixty-five being present, a baseball game between the deaf and the Squamish Indians was a feature of the day.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wright and daughters, Vivian and Grace, and son, Kermit, motored to Camano Island, Sunday, the third, and spent the week of the Fourth as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Garrison at their island home. On the 4th, the whole party piled into the Wright and Garrison autos, and motored to Utsaladdy (the oldest settlement on Puget Sound), where they had a picnic lunch on the beach. In the afternoon, they went on to Stanwood, where a celebration was in progress. Here they were joined by Mr. and Mrs. David Krause and family, of Mt. Vernon, Mr. Smith, a recent arrival from Utah, and Chas. Fredericksen, of Stanwood. In the early evening the entire party piled into their three cars, and drove back to the Garrison home on the Island, where a light lunch was served. Mr. and Mrs. Krause returned to their home in Mt. Vernon, the same evening, while Mr. Wright was compelled by his duties as foreman on the Seattle Post-Intelligencer to return Tuesday morning, leaving his wife and children for a week's visit.

We read with considerable interest the "Oregon" news in the JOURNAL with its accompanying "Muellerisms." As a flinger of adjectives and terror of erring husbands, we take off our hat to T. M., but must confess to disappointment that while T. M. makes his home for the most part in Vancouver, Wash., he has to write all his Washington news under an Oregon heading. T. M. has been raving right along about the incomparable scenery of Oregon and the Columbia River. We agree that what he says is true to a certain point, for compared to the east, Portland and the west of Oregon is a scenic Paradise, but as we gaze around us at our bays and rivers, snug coves and lakes (ranging in size from a mill pond to Lakes Union and Washington, large enough to hold a fleet of battleships) our lofty snow-capped mountains, topped by the queen of all, Mt. Rainier, 14,000 feet high, our great inland sea (Puget Sound) with its myriad fleets of small and large craft, with now and then a massive battleship steaming majestically between the wooded islands, we can but smile at the idea of any part of the hemisphere comparing in climate or scenic beauty with our own great Puget Sound country.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Root have leased a summer cottage across the sound from Seattle for the summer, where the Missus is now installed with the children, and Bill is now one of those danged "Commuters" going to and from his printing office morning and evening. "GARRY."

Oil derived from the liver of sharks caught off the coast of California is used as a leather preservative.

THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF.

ED. JOURNAL:—The founders of the National Association or the Deaf must certainly have intended it to include ALL the deaf in the United States. New certain happenings at the Detroit Convention and since have given rise to a rapidly spreading impression that a very large class is being discriminated against, in various ways, and this discrimination is alienating more and more of the deaf the longer it is persisted in. It may have been, and may now be, unintentional, but it is, nevertheless, most prejudicial to the best interests of the Association. I am referring to the way our Catholic brethren have been shoved aside and ignored after they had done good work for the cause. If the Association is to be National in fact as well as in name, there must be no class or religious distinctions. I am writing this with no brief for the Catholics or any other denominations, but only in the interests of fair play for all, and for the future success of the Society, which the present policy or thoughtlessness is likely to imperil. Only by excluding factional and religious strife can we hope to weld the deaf into one powerful organization. F. R. GRAY.

The Frat Convention.

EDITOR JOURNAL: In your reprinted article concerning the recent N. F. S. D. Convention, Atlanta newspapers are to blame for giving the impression that a session of the N. F. S. D. was held in the Baptist Tabernacle. This, of course, is not true. The opening session was held in Taft Hall, in the Atlanta City Exposition Building, and the "Smoker" took place there too, but all business session of the N. F. S. D. were held in the Convention Hall of the Piedmont Hotel, which was our headquarters and housed the delegates.

The confusion of names is due to the fact that the Atlanta Local Committee, who have wrested honors in that direction from all previous entertainers within my knowledge, provided interesting pleasures for non-delegates, wives of delegates and other visitors, in having something going on all the time, and among these activities were sessions of the National Association of the Deaf held in the Baptist Tabernacle, and having obtained a half hour's leave from the N. F. S. D. to make a few remarks at the N. A. D. meeting. I want to say that the Tabernacle made the finest auditorium for a gathering of the Deaf that I ever saw. The speaker's platform is far above the audience, and the seats arranged that the audience have a wonderfully clear field of observation.

The N. F. S. D. held forth in the "Big Tent," but the "side show" was of great interest. The two bodies became one on the occasion of the opening ceremonies, the banquet, and other occasions as well, but so far as business sessions went the N. F. S. D. was all by itself. ALEXANDER L. PACH.

Religious Notice

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf. Will answer all calls.

J. W. MICHAELS,
Fort Smith, Ark

ANNOUNCEMENT

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Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, AUGUST 4, 1921.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 1624 Street and Ft. Washington Avenue, is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published, it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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One Copy, one year, - \$2.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries, - 2 50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;

Wherever wrong is done

To the humblest and the weakest

Neath the all-beholding sun,

That wrong is also done to us,

And they are slaves most base,

Whose love of right is for themselves,

And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

KANSAS.

Vacation time in Olathe this summer has been something more than the usual run of affairs. Almost everybody has been busy, and everybody has tried to keep cool.

There was quite a furor right at the close of school, when the city turned off the water from the school buildings and grounds. This drastic step was taken because of the non-payment of a water bill that had been dragging for the past few years. The Governor and Board of Administration threatened to remove the school, but the city fathers remained adamant and arrangements were finally made, so that all is once more harmonious, and repairs at the school, which had been suspended, have been resumed.

Superintendent Stevenson is supervising a number of alterations, one of the most important being the removal of the little boys' dormitory to the lower floor, and putting a house mother in charge of the little fellows.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Stevenson, of New York City, have been the guests of their son and his family and the Olathe deaf in general. They proved quite popular. The chiggers seemed especially delighted to make the acquaintance of the tender feet from the metropolis.

A number of the Olathe people arranged a fishing party, and went in autos down to the Marias de Cygnes River, made famous in Whittier's poem on border warfare. A day and a night brought diversion enough for the party.

Jimmy McVernon, another New Yorker, came back from the wheat fields tanned like an Indian, and joined the party. Jimmy has had enough of the harvest fields to last him the rest of his life.

Luther Taylor and "Red" Buster are getting ready to move their portable house out to DeSoto on the Kaw River, August 1st, where they are looking forward to all the pleasures and none of the discomforts of camp life.

Mr. Laughlin engineered a picnic one afternoon in honor of the elder Stevensons, before their departure for home. About forty persons were present. There were five passenger cars and a truck to take the crowd out. Everyone seems to have had a good time, and there were eats enough for all and then some.

Mrs. Luther Taylor has returned from a six weeks' sojourn in Denver. While she was away in the mountains, hubby was out in the broiling sun umpiring baseball games for Topeka, and occasionally catching for the local club.

Mr. Foltz, of the Oklahoma School, and Miss Sawtelle, of Kansas City, came in to take a look at their Alma Mater, visiting old friends and making new ones.

Mrs. Eldridge is now making her home with her son here. As Ruth Hare, she taught in the Ohio School, and captivated General Sheridan by her rendition of "America," when he with Generals Grant and Sherman visited the school.

Being a friend of the Stevensons in their childhood days, she with the Carrells took them to Spring Hill to see her sister at whose home they so often played.

The Olathe delegates to the Atlanta Convention have returned apparently well satisfied.

Waiter Vaughn, of Chicago, is back in Olathe, recuperating from an operation.

Mr. Cartwright, for years instructor in shoemaking at the school, and for the past year totally blind, was operated upon last week, and there are good grounds to believe the results have been successful.

O. G. C.

TEXAS.

It has been quite a while since I have sent in any news to the JOURNAL, so I suppose that most of the readers of these columns have begun to think that there never would be any more news from Texas.

The 4th Bi-ennial Convention of the Lone Star State Association of the Deaf was held in Dallas, July 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th last, and to say that it was the biggest and best Convention of the deaf ever held in the State of Texas would be putting it rather lightly indeed. There were some 400 visitors, according to official count, and during the entire four days of the Convention nothing happened that would in any way mar the good times enjoyed by all those who were in attendance.

The Convention opened with a bang on the night of July 1st, with a Reception and Smoker at the Frat Hall. While the ladies and non-frats, were entertaining each other in one of the big Dance Halls, the frats were doing business in the other room. Seven Novices were introduced to Bill, No. 63's Big Goat, and if it had not been for the fact that some of the Novices were afraid of him and did not put in appearance, I believe that Bill would have had the job of riding off the biggest bunch of Goat herders ever initiated in the State of Texas into the order of Fratdom.

Saturday, July 2d, was spent in attending to the Association business. A few of the matters attended to are enumerated below. It was announced that the Association had succeeded in having a Compulsory Attendance Law passed, which would force all the deaf between the ages of 7 and 18 to attend the State School for the Deaf, also an impostor law was passed. During the business session the name of the Association was changed from the Lone Star State Association for the Deaf, to the Texas Association of the Deaf. Quite an objection was raised to this change, but it was finally put across.

Saturday night was given over to Moving pictures, and the pictures shown the Convention Delegates were indeed a treat for them, and many who had never seen such men as Dr. Edward Miner Gallaudet, Dr. Hotchkiss, Dr. Fay, and Prof. MacGregor, had the opportunity to see these gentlemen on the screen, and from the applause given their efforts, it seems that the efforts of the Local Committee to secure these pictures from the N. A. D. were appreciated.

The New Officers elected by the Association are as follows: Mr. Joe T. Sproule, of Ft. Worth, President; Mr. C. L. Talbot, of Dallas, 1st Vice-President; Mrs. R. M. Hodges, of Dallas, 2d Vice-President; Mr. W. M. Davis, of Austin, Secretary; and Mr. Tilden Smith, of Waco, Treasurer. Mr. Davis and Mr. Smith were the only officers to be re-elected.

Sunday was given over to Divine Worship of the Lord, Rev. J. W. Michaels preaching a sermon in the morning, and Rev. W. M. Anderson, Jr., preached one in the afternoon. After the latter sermon an automobile ride was given the delegates.

All day Monday, July 4th, was given to picnic, and athletic games. The winners in the different contests were as follows:

Baseball game won by Frats. 100-yard dash—Durham, of Dallas, first; Gough, of Krum, second. 50-yard dash for ladies—Mrs. Jack Miller, of Houston, first; Mrs. Osa Hazel, of Sherman, second.

Ball throwing for girls—Mrs. Hazel, first; Mrs. Smith, of Ft. Worth, second.

Relay Race—Dallas Division, No. 63, won. Waco Division, No. 68, was second.

Shoe Race—Won by Mr. Tom Davis, of Ft. Worth.

Fungo Batting—Won by Eli Jennings; Carl Handy, second.

Several other games were played, but the winners have slipped the writers memory.

The following resolutions were passed by the Convention while in session:—

Asking the State for modern equipment at the State School for the Deaf, and urging that stringent action be taken against people who pose as deaf and prey upon the sympathies of the people by begging, the Lone Star Association for the Deaf has prepared resolutions to be presented to the legislature in their behalf. The resolutions were passed at the convention, which met here from July 2d to 5th. The committee which drew up the resolutions were A. A. Wilson, Beulah Christal and William Davis.

Below are the resolutions:—

"WHEREAS, The National Association of the Deaf is working for the best interests of the deaf in all parts of our Country and our State Association has similar objects affecting the interests of our deaf of our State; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we endorse the said National Association of the Deaf and urge our members to become members of the National Association.

"WHEREAS, The compulsory education law for the deaf children for the State is now in force, and whereas the State School for the Deaf, which is practically the only place where such children may at-

tend school, is now crowded, and in its present size can make room for so few more pupils as to make the law almost inoperative; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the Lone Star State Association requests the legislature to so enlarge the school as to give all deaf children, who are entitled to it, an opportunity to acquire an education and a gainful trade.

"WHEREAS, The requirements of the modern world are for workmen skilled in the up-to-date methods of their crafts; be it

Resolved, That we request the legislature to make provision for modern equipment to be introduced into all of the industrial departments of the Texas School for the Deaf, and that an up to date automobile repairing shop with proper equipment be opened at the school as soon as practicable.

"WHEREAS, There is no necessity, in these days of general opportunity for the acquisition of an education and a trade by the deaf, for them to beg or solicit alms on account of deafness; and, whereas, there are many cases of persons who are not really deaf but hearing people, who prey on the sympathy of the public to the injury of the respectable and self-supporting deaf; therefore, be it

Resolved, That it is the sense of this Association that stringent laws should be enacted to discourage such soliciting of pecuniary aid on account of deafness, if alms-begging or on a pretense of being a deaf dumb.

"WHEREAS, The Silent Worker, a magazine published monthly at the New Jersey School for the Deaf, has shown its value to the deaf in general and its interest in their welfare and progress; be it

Resolved, That the Lone Star State Association in convention assembled endorse said magazine and urge our members and the deaf in general to subscribe for same; and be it further

Resolved, That our association subscribe for the Silent Worker to be placed in the public libraries in all of the large cities of the State, to educate the public in regard to the deaf.

Resolved, That this convention go on record as favoring the combined system of instruction of the deaf and opposing the pure oralism idea, which we know to be impracticable, and that we endorse the administration of the superintendent of the Texas School for the Deaf and that we pledge him our moral and material support in all his undertakings, which are intended for the best interests of the school.

"WHEREAS, This, the Fourth Bi-ennial Convention of the Lone Star Association of the Deaf, has been the largest and most successful, pleasant and enjoyable, in the history of the Association; and, whereas, the members of said Association, wish to express our appreciation to those who have contributed to the success of the meeting; therefore, be it

Resolved, That our heartfelt thanks are due the local committee, and especially Troy Hill and Leonard King for their arduous labors in preparing for the convention and their painstaking endeavors to see that one and all had a good time; the citizens of Dallas, who contributed so generously to the fund for our entertainment, and especially Charles A. Mangold of the Jefferson Hotel, our headquarters, the newspapers of Dallas for the publicity they have given our meeting; Mrs. Douglas Johnson for her kindness in acting as interpreter for us at church and whenever necessary at our meetings; Rev. J. W. Michaels and Rev. W. M. Anderson for their uplifting sermons; Miss Edna Washington for her valued assistance to the local committee; Mrs. Flint for interpreting at church; Superintendent Shufford and J. A. Todd of the School for the Deaf at Austin, for their kindness in doing necessary printing work for our entertainment, free of charge; the city officials of Dallas for putting at our disposal the city auditorium for our meetings, and especially Commissioner Blaylock for his hearty welcome to the city, and all others who have contributed in any way to our pleasure and comfort.

The deaf of Dallas did themselves proud in arranging the Convention program and entertainments, everything being free, including car fare to the picnic grounds; but the greatest surprise of all was the gift of the local committee of a large photograph of Dr. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet to the Texas School for the Deaf. The Association had decided to get the picture, but when Ways and Means of raising the money were brought up, the Dallas deaf people made the gift and had the money ready.

The Local Committee also paid the railroad fares of the president, secretary and treasurer, to the Convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Troy E. Hill are the proud parents of a nine-pound girl, born July 14th, 1921, named Kathleen Wilkinson Rogers.

Mrs. Helen Rogers has been very ill for the last three weeks, and is in St. Paul's Hospital, at present writing still very ill.

Mrs. R. L. Davis and little daughter, Helen, of Austin, are spending their vacation in Chicago. Mr. R. L. Davis meanwhile is spending his vacation on the Gulf Coast.

The deaf are having tough times these dull days, many being out of work, the writer included.

TROY HILL.

Obituary.

MRS. JOSIE C. BENEDIET.

Mrs. Josie C. Benediet, widow of William S. Benediet, and mother of Sylvester Benediet, died at her home, Valley Green Farms, Godefroy, N. Y., at 6 P.M., on Tuesday, July 5th, after a long illness, having been a patient in a sanitarium in Port Jervis for a short period of time, and returning to her home for quiet convalescence and hopeful of full recovery. But God knew she had been faithful to her charge and called her home for rest.

Many of the deaf people will remember her as a kind and interested friend, having frequently been entertained in her home in Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, Pa.

Mrs. Benediet was a native of Watwick, born July 16th, 1868, a daughter of the late Sylvester Case

and Hulda Cuddeback. Surviving her is an only son, Sylvester C. Benediet, and her sister Miss Kate Case.

Funeral service was held at the late home on Friday, at 1 P.M., the service being private. Burial was in the Case family plot in Watwick Cemetery, at 3:30 P.M. at Watwick, N. Y.

St. Louis Briefs

While visiting at the Behr residence recently, Mrs. Octavia Berry fell down the rear steps and broke her left arm near the wrist. In view of her advanced age her condition was reported as serious.

Vera Perry, fourteen years old, a pupil attending Gallaudet School, died suddenly July 21st from heart failure.

Wesley M. Bennett and Miss Clara S. Hofer were married at the residence of the Rev. Dr. Cloud on July 23d. The couple are from Ohio and were schoolmates at the State School at Columbus. They will reside in St. Louis, where Mr. Bennett holds a Civil Service Government position.

Messrs. W. H. Schaub, C. W. Haig, Sol Rubin and the Rev. Dr. Cloud, were at Atlanta during the N. F. S. D. Convention week. Messrs. Schaub and Haig were sent by the St. Louis Division. Dr. Cloud went in the interests of the N. A. D., while Mr. Rubin was attracted there by the Georgia peaches. It was a record N. F. S. D. Convention and Atlanta deserves the highest praise for the way the visitors were entertained.

Mr. Max M. Lubin, of New York, was a recent visitor in St. Louis for a few days, and a guest at the Cloud residence. He joined the boys enroute for the Atlanta Convention, at which he represented the Greater New York Division. Not many had the chance to meet the distinguished New Yorker while he was here, but all hope to do so when he comes again—soon.

Several families have been bereaved recently. Mrs. Froning mourns the death of her father; Mr. Brockmann his mother; and Mr. R. V. Lynch his brother.

The annual picnic of the Woman's Guild of St. Thomas' Mission, on the lawn of the Spiegel residence recently, was a great success in every way. Miss Lottie Wilson headed the committee in charge of the affair and drafted a small army of willing helpers, which made light work for all.

Miss Atkinson, a Gallaudet College graduate and holding a position at the Kendall School, was a recent visitor in the city, the guest of Miss Hattie L. Deem. Miss Atkinson was on her way to her home in Kansas for the summer vacation.

Miss Jennie Susman is visiting friends in and about New York.

At the recent Convention of the Texas Association at Dallas, Mrs. Mary K. Flint, daughter of the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Cloud, acted as interpreter. Her home is in Dallas.

Mr. Charles Weiss has found a new location for his shoe repair shop, to which his numerous customers have followed him. He has the oldest and best known shoe-repair shop in Belleville—a St. Louis suburb on the Illinois side.

The body of Elias Barnicle, brother of Mrs. Roy Lynch, is on its way to St. Louis and will be interred at Jefferson Barracks. Mr. Barnicle was killed in battle in France during the World War.

The July "Public Opinion" lecture at St. Thomas' Mission was well attended, in spite of the rather warm weather that was nation wide at the time. In addition to current topics, Dr. Cloud gave an account of what happened at Atlanta during the N. F. S. D. Convention week. Delegates Harry Long, of Omaha, and John Rowan, of Salt Lake, happened on their way home from Atlanta, and were called on for speeches which they made and which added to the pleasure of the occasion.

Dr. F. B. Shufford, Superintendent of the Texas State School for the Deaf at Austin, was a recent visitor in St. Louis.

In an interview with a reporter for the JOURNAL, he expressed himself as being strongly on the side of the Combined System of Instruction. He was a comparatively recent addition to the profession and Texas is being congratulated upon having a man of such common sense at the head of its school. He also believes in having some deaf teachers around—his school having at least ten of them already, while the poor old Georgia School at Cave Springs has none.

The Illinois Association Convention at Springfield, August 10-14, promises to be a great event. Quite a few St. Louisians are planning to attend. President Rodenberger is doing his best to make the business and social sides very much worth while.

Gallaudet Summer School closes August 6—just one month before the opening of the regular term.

The green iguana, a kind of lizard about three feet long, is a favorite food of the natives along the Amazon, and cannot easily be told from chicken.

OREGON.

Wallace Beers with his Indian, a d Harold Darling was trailing the Hawling Ford Bug from Salem to Portland at the close of the convention. The Bug had six passengers, making a rollicking crowd busy with fireworks and practical jokes on each other. Roy Hawley had to stop for some reason, and Beers was at once on the rear end, smashing a tire, dumping Harold Darling into the road but doing no great damage otherwise.

The Owens were rounding the short turn from the old school grounds, when their Ford turned over. The top was damaged, the top panel of the mud shell was smashed. Mrs. Owen got her knees scraped, but the flivver still lived and brought them back to the crowd.

A. J. Lyon, foreman of Lowman and Hanford Printing Office at Seattle, was a visitor in Portland over Saturday, July 9th, on his way to his twenty acre ranch in the Sacramento Valley, California. He called on old friends in the City of Roses. His wife and baby have been at the ranch for over two months, and then he will more on the ranch and be happy under his own vine and fig tree, drinking milk of the vine and eating honey from the tree.

Mr. Lyon says Oscar A. Sanders has been promoted to stone man for his faithful services, with a raise in the pay envelope.

Andy Genner is also making good at the same place under Mr. Lyon. All Seattle muters are doing well, thank you.

Mr. Lyon was appointed Inspector of Impositors by Mr. Meagher for Northern California, while living there. He ran down three, too.

Messrs. Finch, Valentine and Mathews, were on the trail of an impostor at Salem recently. He was begging for money on account of lack of work, and was to go into business for himself. Sure he got wise and decamped before the three doughty women could run him down and give him his just deserts in police court.

George Thomas is reported to be in California.

Estella Irene Benson, third wife of Ozias Stevens, gave birth to a deaf baby Saturday morning. The mother died at 1:30 P.M. of pneumonia. The funeral was held on Monday morning. The pall bearers were Frats: Messrs Lawrence, Bertram, Bowman and Lynch.

Arbor Weaver, from Illinois, Iowa, Arkansas, is in town. He claims to be a prize fighter, having knocked out the champion in the class above him.

Ruby McInish Eastbrook has come back to Portland from Baker, to live with her husband. She works in a cracker factory while he works in a bakery.

Parents may seem slow, old, narrow-minded to their children, but they have experience and knowledge. Advice from them comes from heart and mind. When a couple elopes to get married against the wishes of the parents, it may lead to disaster.

Roy Hawley sold his Ford Bug, wrote a note of farewell to Ethel Hardy Hawley, and decamped. A home body with simple tastes and a sport with spendthrift habits do not work well in double harness.

The State Board of Administration may move the State School for the Deaf from Olathe to Topeka, taking over the State School for Negroes, merging the latter into the like school at Quindaro. Again the school may occupy the Mother Beekerdike home at Ellsworth, consolidating the latter with the Soldiers' Home at Dodge City. Scarcity of water is the reason. The Board has asked the Attorney General if it has the authority without an act of the legislature. So say news dispatches from Kansas. If a quarter section can be obtained O. K.

Mr. Brookins has been looking for work, but may have to go home to California.

Mrs. Hawley wants to hear from her only brother, Chester Hardy, last reported in Taft, Cal. He is a painter.

The father died last Sunday, in Pendleton, of lung disease, contracted in painting. The funeral was held this week.

In a recent issue of The Rural New Yorker, the editor, Doctor Herbert W. Collingwood, wrote of the attempts of little Rosie to communicate with him in the oral method. After frequent futile mouthings she had an idea from watching others. She scribbled on a piece of paper, but infantile script was no more helpful or informing or illuminating than oral mouthings. So the doctor called in his daughter as an interpreter, and her ears and hands finally solved the problem. The good old farm editor is getting deafer every year.

John D. Wright, of Wright Oral School of New York City, Mrs. Wright and two children, spent several days in Portland and vicinity. They enthused over the roads, and the remarkable scenery of the northwest. They set out for

Vancouver, British Columbia. They live near Santa Barbara, Cal.

Orla Littli has at last gone to California. His mother sent him transportation.

J. B. George has been picking cherries and canning them. He kindly gave away several bushels to his fruit-hungry friends. He is spry enough to scale the big trees, and cheat the robins of Royal Annas.

Hiram Hancock has been laid off at the cooorage, scarcity of timber the cause.

R. B. Lloyd, a brother of Superintendent Lloyd of the School for Deaf at Vancouver, died this week.

Bird Craven, told to weed onions, neatly and evenly clipped the stalks along the rows. Do not smile. The process makes the bulbs. Still weeding helps growth, for onions have short roots.

Miss Finch has a deep mind, when her chair became attached to her, her mind cogitated over gravitation. But it was homely molasses and the mischief of the pupils that were the underlying causes.

W. F. Schneider approves the back-to-the-land movement. He also uses his mind and eyes in conjunction, and the two with his hands in co-operation, which means efficiency. He spaded deeply when his more experienced neighbors spaded, and planted deeply when they planted. Their gardens came up—his staid down. Reason—depth. His was buried.

How my friend does love me. Up in meeting, he asks for support in banishing me from Portland. Ungrateful creature, after I had written him up in these columns. But heaven be praised, my enemies seem to appreciate my presence and mourn my absence. I stay.

The Oregon Association of the Deaf should see that the boy baby born to Mr. and Mrs. Gerde, at the time of its own birth, is named Oad.

Advice to young bloods: The running away of one sport from a proposed escapade is warning. The police may have their eyes on doings behind their backs. It is better to be wise than sorry.

Geo. Kreidt is splitting wood and trying to save money from the wreckage. Farm wages are one dollar per day of steen hours and "keep." Berry picking averages sixty cents to ninety cents with board and bunk.

The Fishers, Cravens, Nelsons, Reeves, Bjorkquert, Horn and Lindes, are picknicking with the Divines on their observatory farm across the Columbia.

Rufus Edwards has returned with a Studebaker auto, an Utah twenty-one year old wife, Lucille Rowe, and a deaf-mute photo retoucher named Amundsen. He seems flush. He says his invalid wife died in California.

Orson Fay is orphaned. Ora Lamoreaux Fay has gone to Seattle for one or two months' visit with relatives.

Dean Horn goes east to Arkansas to claim oil money if —. If he will come back. You take your choice.

THEODORE C. MUELLER, July 17, 1921.

MARRIED

BLESSING—FLEMING.

Mr. William Horman Blessing, of Harrisburg, Pa., and Miss Ellen Alice Fleming, of Norfolk, Va., were united in marriage at her father's country home near Norfolk, Friday, July 22d, Rev. J. W. Michaels, Missionary to the Deaf in the Southern States, officiating. The young couple began their courtship twelve years ago, while pupils at the Mount Airy School for the Deaf, asked the consent of the bride's parents, who gave it on condition that the marriage would not take place in less than five years faithfulness to each other. The 22d of July ended the five-year limit, and the couple were married in the presence of the aged parents of the bride, and many of her relatives and deaf friends. Immediately after the services the bride and groom left amidst showers of rice and old shoes for the Washington steamship on their short honeymoon trip. A younger brother of Mr. Blessing acted as bestman, with Miss How, a special friend of the bride, as bridesmaid.

Statistics seem to indicate that there are twice as many dumb men as women, but sifted down the apparent condition may be due to resignation on the part of the males to having women do most of the talking.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

MAINE MISSION OF THE DEAF.

The Maine Mission of the Deaf will hold its Annual Convention at Bangor, Maine, September 3d, 4th and 5th, 1921. All welcome.

A. L. CARLISLE, President.
F. P. KIMBALL, Secretary,
20 Gilman Street,
Portland Maine.
West End Station.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greeney, 909 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

July 30th, 1921.—Mrs. Sarah Williamson Scott, of West Carrollton, Ohio, has been in Columbus since July 4th, visiting a nephew, who is a conductor on the Big 4, route between Columbus and Cincinnati. Her presence in the city was unknown to any of the deaf in the city until she called at the home of the writer Monday afternoon. She was a schoolmate of the writer and his wife, and after completing her time was appointed seamstress of the school, which position she held until her marriage to the late Edward Scott.

During her visit in Columbus the nephew gave her frequent traps about the city and outlying points of interest since she quit walking in a factory at South Lebanon her health has greatly improved and the cheery smile she was won't to wear in her youthful years has returned.

Mr. Nelson I. Snyder and family motored over to Manitou Lake, Rochester, Indiana, Saturday, from Dayton, and have put up at the "Kum Bak Inn." How long they will stay is not stated probably a week or more. Mr. Snyder after reaching there lost no time in becoming an "Isaac Walton" for the time being, as the lake has an abundance of the funny tribe.

Mr. and Mrs. Schuyler Long and their daughter, who started last month from Council Bluffs, Ia., in a Ford for Pasadena, Cal., reached Santa Barbara on the 20th inst., where they camped overnight. Next day, on the way up they stopped a short time with Mr. and Mrs. James M. Park. The trip to the ladies of the party over the mountains had its terrors, but all the same they came through them safely. After spending a month at Pasadena, sightseeing and side tripping to other points, they will dispose of the machine, and return by railway to the east.

Mrs. Louisa Rothweiler, an aunt of Tena Schwerdtman, who made her home with her, died last Saturday morning, July 23d, in this city, aged ninety-six. The cause was exhaustion due to advanced age. She had been bedfast the last week of life. For three quarters of a century, Mrs. Rothweiler had been a Sunday school teacher beginning as a young girl in New York City, and continuing until six years ago at Second M. E. Church, Gates and Fourth Streets, of which she was a member. Her husband, Dr. Rothweiler, died twenty-three years ago.

Miss Ethelburger Zell will leave Columbus, August 10th, for cool climes and pleasure, and be gone five weeks. Chicago, Delavan, Duluth, and then Mackinac Isles and Petoskey, Mich.

Mrs. Ella Zell and son Ernest accompanied by Mr. Eugene McConnell, a student of Gallaudet College, motored down to Portsmouth, the latter's home, after the week of July 4th and, spent several days, viewing the sights along the Ohio river. While there the Zells secured a good supply of wild blackberries, which they turned into jelly and jam, so friends visiting the coming fall and winter may expect to feast on them. Mr. McConnell, since returning from Gallaudet College for the vacation, has mastered steering an Overland automobile and frequently takes his grandmother, the owner, out in it on pleasure rides.

Mrs. Gertrude Neldon Kutzleb recently stopped off for two days with the Zells here, on the way to her new home in Louisville, Kentucky. Her hubby recently secured a job there in a printing office. Mrs. Kutzleb will find some Ohio people in that city to help make her stay pleasant.

A. B. G.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. U. DANTZER, Pastor, 3226 N. 16th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M., Third Sunday, 3:00 P.M.

Morning Prayer—Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

The following is taken from the New York American of August 1st: John O'Connell, twenty-five, from Ireland, and detained on Ellis Island since July 12th, because he is deaf and dumb, was admitted to the country yesterday by order of the Secretary of Labor. It was shown that he is a master tailor and earns a big salary as a cutter.

When John's father, Michael O'Connell, with his wife and other children, left Ireland fourteen years ago and came to this country, John, then a boy, was left in a deaf and dumb institution.

Immediately after being admitted to the country he took a train for the home of his parents in Derby, Ct.

The following is from the Brooklyn, N. Y., Standard Union, of July 26th:

"Yose Spateta, thirty, who gave his address as the Bowery Hotel, Manhattan, was committed to the work house for thirty days by Magistrate Kochendrofer yesterday.

"Spateta is a deaf-mute. He was arrested by Patrolman Martin Gill, of the Jamaica Station, as a panhandler. The youth went from house to house in the fashionable 'hill' section, according to the officer, and solicited funds by showing a written slip of paper, which declared he is deaf and dumb and homeless."

To celebrate the first anniversary of their wedding day, Mr. and Mrs. Calman Davis invited a few friends to their home on Saturday evening, July 30th. Games were indulged in and all had an enjoyable time. Dainty sandwiches, cake of various kinds, ice cream, candies and sodas were served in their cozy dining room. The first wedding anniversary is usually a paper wedding. All chipped in a bundle of bills, which amounted to fifty dollars. Those present were Messrs. Schelher, Berkowitz, Drnan, Mosier, Briggi and Friedman, also the Misses Matilda Steiner, Catherine Neth, Dora Rosenbaum, Sadie Shustak, Leah Granowitz, and last but not least, the happy couple, Mr. and Mrs. Calman Davis.

Clarence A. Boxley, of Newark, N. J., and Troy, N. Y., has purchased an improved corner lot (64x107) on Wellesley Street, in Hiltonia, N. J., upon which he intends to erect an one family house this fall.

Mr. Boxley is proud of his nephew, William Bolton, of Troy, N. Y., who acted as bestman for him at the wedding last year, having graduated with honors from Princeton University last June. He took up the course in finances, and has secured a position with the Guaranty Trust Company of New York City.

Ray M. Olivier, of New London, Ct., expects to attend one of the New York Picnics during August. There will be three in or near this city—the Lutheran Guild, on August 13th, at Association Hall Park, Richmond Hill; the Greater New York Frats, on August 20th, at Association Hall Park, Myrtle Avenue and 109th Street, Brooklyn; and the Newark Frats, on August 27th, at Floral Park, North Bergen, N. J.

Doubt if there could be found a more jollier crowd than the many silent bathers that gather at Brighton Beach Baths every Tuesday. Even the life guard, not to be envious, joins in the frolics with a zest. Any one caring to go bathing are sure to be greeted with cordial, Hello! there. The more, the merrier.

Rev. and Mrs. Kent and the children have gone to Manomet, Mass. Mr. Kent will return in a couple of weeks, but Mrs. Kent and the children will stay until autumn. Rev. Mr. Merrill of the Western New York district, will officiate at St. Ann's Church on August 7th and 14th. Holy Communion on August 7th.

Rebecca S. Champagne is stopping at East Moriches, L. I., with two of her sisters, Augusta and Dorothea, and a cousin from Paterson, N. J. Bathing, canoeing, sailing and hiking, besides dancing in the barn in the evening, forms their sports. They report a most enjoyable time.

Dr. Monae-Lesser, the father of M. Monae-Lesser, a member of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League is rapidly recovering after an operation performed by Dr. J. Bentley Squier at the Post Graduate Hospital.

Miss Elizabeth C. Moss, Class of '21, Gallaudet College, is staying in New York this summer. When the Florida Institution, at St. August line, opens for the next term she will be enrolled as one of the teachers there.

Mr. Samuel Frankenheim, a correspondent of Lee, Higginson & Company, has been appointed a bond salesman by the well-known investment banking house of Brown Brothers and Company.

Alexander Smith, who has been shipping clerk for Colgate & Co., of Jersey City, for many years, was invited by Mr. Colgate to spend a few weeks at his country seat near Tannersville in Catskills. The trip was made by automobile.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Helen Lustbader to Mr. Aaron Fogel, a Lexington graduate. She is a graduate of the Newark Oral School for Deaf-Mutes.

Miss Gladys Williams has fully recovered from an operation for appendicitis, at Brooklyn Lutheran Hospital, which kept her invalided for seven weeks, since May 26th.

Mr. and Mrs. Simon Teich are happy over the advent of a baby-girl, which arrived on Saturday, July 30th, weighing 6½ pounds. Mother and babe are doing well.

Mrs. Emily Bryan, who has been making her home at Carthage, N. Y., for the past year, and is, visiting with her son, Henry, and family for three weeks.

Samuel Lowenherz spent the week end at Liberty, N. Y., with his wife and son, who are summering there.

Mr. Max Miller is stopping at her brother-in-law's hotel at Allerton, Mass., with her married daughter for the summer.

Mrs. John H. Dobles is visiting her sister, who lives near Elmira, N. Y., and may remain until September.

Miss Bertha H. Drescher is spending her two weeks vacation with her mother at Fairfield, Ct.

Miss Jane Susman, of St. Louis, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Gledhill, of 7 Speedling Place, Yonkers. The engagement of Miss Susman and Mr. Max M. Lubin has been announced.

The Misses Margaret G. and Eleanor Sherman are summering at Delaware Water Gap.

LOS ANGELES.

July 7, 1921—The Sunnyside Club celebrated the fourth of July by holding a grand picnic at Bundy Beach near Santa Monica.

Approximately one hundred fifty, including the guests from their ranches and villages in every direction by motor, attended the picnic. Mr. and Mrs. C. McMann, of New York, Mr. W. L. Waters, of Santa Barbara, Miss Cooper, of St. Louis, Mr. and Mrs. L. Hodgman, of Minneapolis, Mr. R. Powers, of Chicago, and Mr. and Mrs. E. Bingham, of North Carolina, were among the number. They remained from sunrise to sunset without dispersing, and treating each other with cordial hospitality. All enjoyed the picnic more than they had expected to. It was the best event the club ever had in its history. The morning was devoted to various games, etc., and prizes were awarded to the victors in the afternoon. The prizes were in the form of money checks entitling the holders to draw upon the J. W. Robinson Dry goods store, for merchandise to the amount of the check, and some of the prizes were given in cash and material. The games were very odd and caused much laughter, resulting in many screeches. When it was getting dark the picnickers started for their homes, harboring many pleasant recollections of their grand time at the picnic. Credit for the success of the event is due to Chairman F. Burson, who worked very hard to make every picnicker enjoy himself to perfection. By the way, the Club generously served hot coffee and lemonade free to the picnickers at lunch time. Hais off to him. The following is the list of games and winners of prizes:

1. Rolling hoops, for Lean Gentlemen—First, J. Singleton, money check for \$1.50; second, T. Samuelson, belt.

2. Rolling hoops, for Fat Gentlemen—First, G. Munro, money check for \$1.50; second, W. Colefair, cuff buttons.

3. Running 50 yards, for Lean Ladies—Winners, Mrs. A. Hultine, money check for \$1.50.

4. Running 25 yards, for Fat Ladies—Winner, Mrs. Reddock, money check for \$1.50.

5. Throwing weight, for Gentlemen—Winners, U. Cool, necktie.

6. Rolling hoops, for Young Ladies—First, Miss Tong, money check for \$1.50; second, Mrs. J. Singleton, seventy-five cents.

7. Egg Race, for Fat Ladies—First, Mrs. Reddock, money check for \$1.50; second, Mrs. W. Cook, picnic package.

8. Egg Race for All Ladies—First, Mrs. U. Cool, money check for \$1.50; second, Mrs. Beate, box of letter papers and envelopes.

9. Running 50 yards, for Lean Boys—First, E. Gilmore, necktie; second, G. Mitchelson, three packages of chewing gum.

10. Running 25 yards, for Small Girls—First, A. Mitchelson, three handkerchiefs; second, C. Gilmore, one dishplate.

11. Walking with Cupful of water on Head, for Gentlemen—Winner, Mr. Reddick, one box of letter paper.

12. Walking with empty cup on Head, for Ladies—Winners, Miss Tong, money check for \$1.50.

13. Legged Race, for Gentlemen—First, T. Samuelson and G. Campbell, two evershaws; second, J. Mitchelson and U. Cool, two boxes of letter paper.

14. Nailing Race, for Gentlemen—Winner, Mr. Grunland, money check for \$1.50.

15. Nailing Race, for Old Gentlemen—Winner, Mr. Fritz, money check for \$1.50.

16. Nailing Race for Young Ladies—Mrs. A. Hultine, money check for \$1.50.

17. Nailing Race for Old Ladies—Winners, Mrs. S. Gilmore, money check for \$1.50.

18. Oldest members of the Sunnyside Club, Mr. W. E. Dean, one dollar.

19. Oldest member of the Club, Miss Neil, one dollar.

20. Play ball, bottle of rootbeer to each winner.

The second annual picnic of the Los Angeles Silent Club was held at Anaheim Landing, near Seal Beach, in celebration of the Fourth. Though the picnic was greatly enjoyed by those in attendance the attendance was not so big as last year, owing to the fact that a large party of the members of the club went down to San Diego.

Mr. W. E. Dean, accompanied by Mr. W. Waters, reached Bundy Beach from Santa Barbara, where the former has been visiting the latter for the past two weeks, on time to join the picnickers. They could not afford to miss such a good picnic.

Mr. C. McMann, of New York, is in and about Los Angeles on a visit. He expects to remain until fall and then return home. He has been here before, so this is not his first visit.

Mr. Robert Powers, of Chicago, is making an extended tour of California with his father for a month or so, after which he returns to the "Pork City." He has been here before, though.

From Dallas, Texas, came Mr. R. Shoemaker. This is not his first visit here, as he was here some time ago. He enjoyed meeting his old acquaintances at Bundy Beach on the Fourth. He will not return home until he has got enough of his visit.

Friends of Wilford Mortimer in Los Angeles are very sorry to learn that his wife was sent away to some point high and dry north of San Fernando, on advice of her physician, on account of her failing health. The friends entertain a hope for her speedy recovery.

Mr. W. Terry, with the aid of his son, is making lots of money out of pop-corn selling from his new stand between Ocean Park and Venice. He keeps up his business throughout the summer.

To be gone until fall, Mr. and Mrs. H. Briscoe departed for St. Louis last Friday. Their absence at the Los Angeles Silent Club is felt every Saturday evening.

Miss Cooper and her mother have just arrived from St. Louis. They are so impressed with the wonderful climate that they expect to pass a portion of each year in California.

To get rid of lonesomeness, Miss Lila Garnett, of Kansas, has recently become Miss Sue McKee's roommate. The latter is from Chicago. After awhile they will be inseparable.

Mrs. S. Evans is now the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Hartman. She has been in Los Angeles for the past month and expects to return home soon. Mrs. Evans and Mr. Hartman used to "make pies" in school together until they graduated from Berkeley.

On the way home from Mrs. F. Roberts' Mountain Cabin on the morning of the Fourth, Mr. and Mrs. E. Price and Mr. J. O. Harris, accompanied by Mrs. Roberts and Mr. W. Sparling, stopped off to attend the picnic of the Sunnyside Club and enjoyed it exceedingly.

Having attended the picnic at Bundy Beach, Mr. W. Waters came to Los Angeles and spent a few days before returning home to Santa Barbara. He is a very jolly fellow and is well-liked by his friends. Last week there was a hotly contested game of baseball between the deaf employees of the Goodyear factory and the members of the Los Angeles Silent Club, resulting in a tie. The score was 13 to 13. Another game between the same teams will be played off soon.

At this writing, the city is being decorated with all kinds of bunting, flags, etc., for the Elks' Convention.

E. M. PRICE.

Berlin University has arranged a course of study on the British Empire.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1838 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Three deaf mutes, one of them a woman, another a puglist, were attacked and robbed by motor bandits at Wharton and Warnock Streets last night.

The puglist, "Mike" Doran, of Troy, battled with the four assailants, who were armed, and finally forced them to take flight in their car, but not until they had taken \$15 from Marie Moy, 1212 N. 11th Street, and \$5 of John Curry, 1619 Race Street.

The three were standing on the corner when the four men, declared to be foreigners, flashily dressed, drove to the curb.

They evidently knew their victims were mutes, for they did not speak, but threatened them with pistols.

The woman and Curry put their hands up and the bandits swiftly rifled his pockets and emptied her handbag.

But when they turned to Doran, he took them by surprise with a whirlwind attack and landed a savage blow on the face of the nearest man, then pounded viciously at the next. They struggled a few moments, then gave up the battle and disappeared in their car.

The mutes made their way to the 15th Street and Snyder Avenue police station and informed the sergeant, in writing, of what had taken place—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin, July 29th.

Mr. John A. Roach, who attended the Frat's Convention at Atlanta, Ga., as alternate delegate of Philadelphia Division, No. 30, and then visited New Orleans, returned home on Wednesday, 27th of July. The next day at the rooms of the Clerc Literary Association in All Souls' Parish House he recounted some of the incidents of his trip. He told this story. One evening during the convention, he trimmed up for the chief social function, which he attended in the best of spirits. He had not been in attendance long, when to his utter dismay, he noticed that the diamond on his ring was missing, evidently having fallen out of its setting. Although disheartened by the loss, he kept it a secret until after the function, when he notified the hotel management of it. He had about given up hope of recovering the precious stone, when he received notice to call on the matron or housekeeper of the hotel. She questioned him, and upon being satisfied, restored the diamond to him, which she had picked up in pursuit of her duties. One can easily imagine the joy which this piece of luck gave the owner of the stone, but he was still more surprised when the finder absolutely refused the proffer of a reward.

Much sympathy is felt for Mr. and Mrs. David Speece whose third child, a boy, born on July 23d, 1921, died the following Wednesday, presumably from the heat. The other children also died soon after birth, so that the couple continue childless. They have been married about three years, and live in Camden, N. J., across the Delaware from Philadelphia.

Unless plans are changed some of our deaf people will turn up at the Allentown picnic, on Saturday, August 13th.

Mr. J. A. McIlvaine, Jr., has been operated upon at the Chestnut Hill Hospital. Latest report says he has passed the critical period, and his recovery is only a matter of time.

Washington Houston took suddenly ill during the week end of July 23d, but he yielded to treatment and has since recovered.

Joseph J. Higgins, son of Mrs. John Funk, has returned from his vacation to Princeton, N. J., where he went camping for two weeks with a party of boys from his club. He reports having had an enjoyable time and plenty of sports. He is a good swimmer and takes a dip every day at his club.

Messrs. Waterhouse, Torsney, Boileau and Rodgers made a fishing trip to Fortescue, N. J., on Sunday, 24th of July, but beyond having an enjoyable trip nothing was said of catches. The same party plans another trip to the same place on August 21st.

Mr. Harry E. Stevens and Mr. and Mrs. Howard E. Arnold took the excursion to Atlantic City on Sunday July 31st.

Warden Lipsett has arranged for Rev. Franklin C. Smielau to hold services at All Souls' on August 7th, and celebrate Holy Communion. We are looking for a good attendance, in view of the fact that Rev. Smielau is to officiate. He states that he will probably go to Wildwood to spend a few days, and to see Rev. C. O. Dautzer, who is still resting at that place. He also intends making a short stay with Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Stevens at Merchantville, N. J., and will attend the C. L. A. gathering at All Souls' on Thursday evening, August 4th.

Joseph S. Rodgers is going to Poughkeepsie, N. Y., this week to spend a few days with his wife and her sister.

Mrs. Dickee, of San Mateo, Cal., a cousin of Mrs. Charles H. Sharrar, was visiting her at All Souls' Parish House the past week.

Mrs. Daniel Paul was the guest of Mrs. Sara Scott and Mr. and Mrs. Joe McKinley at Ocean City, and enjoyed herself very much. On Friday afternoon, July 23d, she and Mrs. Scott and her sister, Mary, and sister-in-law and her niece went in her brother's automobile to Wildwood, to see Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Dautzer. The latter was surprised to see them, but Mrs. Dautzer was not at home, while they spent a couple of hours there. They then returned Ocean City, and had a very enjoyable trip.

Mr. D. Paul was at Ocean City, July 24th, and returned home with his wife in the evening.

The regular meeting of Philadelphia Division, No. 30, N. F. S. D., will be held next Friday evening, August 5th.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross V. Mohr, formerly of this city, but now of Cleveland, Ohio, were heard from. They are both enjoying life in the Ohioan city.

Obituary

The many friends of Miss Clara Phoebe Smith will learn with sincere regret that she quietly passed away on July 7th, 1921, at her home in Lansing, Mich., after an illness of two years.

As far as the writer was able to learn, direct cause of her death was Heart Failure.

At the time of death she was, we believe, 74 years old, having just rounded out her last milestone on April 30th last.

She began to show signs of sinking rapidly on Sunday, July 3d, dropping quietly into unconsciousness from which she never recovered up to the hour of her death, which was both peaceful and painless. The remains were brought to Detroit July 9th for cremation.

Miss Smith was well known throughout the country as a professional photographer and artist. All of her work bore the stamp of "Firstclass."

Truly it can be said that talent is often a natural born gift in some. Of many talents that some display in early childhood, two, the pen and brush, take first rank.

While the pen can portray brilliant word pictures of things, that are both real and not real, the brush can delineate these same things in brilliant color, so it can be truly said of Miss Clara Smith, she was a born Artist, and one of whom the deaf throughout the land can justly be proud.

This artistic talent was plainly noticed in her while a student at Fanwood, although in those early days the school lacked the facilities of developing this talent. Miss Smith, after leaving school, was afforded the opportunity of a course in art at the Syracuse, N. Y., University. After completing this course she opened a large Photograph Studio at Clayton, N. Y. A few years later she sold her interests there and came to Detroit, where she remained a number of years in the employ of C. A. Millard, a well-known business man and photographer. It was while Miss Smith was at Millard's the writer first made her acquaintance, that later ripened into a close and intimate friendship with her, and Miss Grace Millard, now Mrs. Seymour Knox, of Buffalo, N. Y., wife of the well-known five and ten cents store magnate.

After the death of Mr. Millard, Miss Smith returned to New York State and opened a Photo Studio at Gouverneur, New York, taking into partnership with her a gentleman whose name the writer does not recall.

In 1908 Miss C. Smith again came back to Michigan and settled at Mason, Mich., opening a Photo Studio there, which she operated until 1910, when failing health compelled her to retire from active business.

In 1915 Miss Smith, with her two sisters, Mrs. Eliza Doolittle and Mrs. Amoretta Dart, moved to Lansing, where she resided up to the hour of her death.

Miss Smith was born at Russell, New York. She came of a family of eight children. Mrs. Doolittle and Mrs. Dart are the only two of her family who survive her.

GERTRUDE E. M. NELSON.

Be a Man of Your Word.

One of the best tributes that we can pay to any man is to say of him that he is a man of his word. A man can't be a man unless he also is an honorable one. There is no manhood without honor, character or integrity, no life worth living unless it is based upon the fundamental principle of honor, sincerity and loyalty. Make it your ambition to be a man of your word. Never make a promise that you are not absolutely able and willing at all times to stand by to the end. The world has no use for a liar, it despises deceit and hypocrisy. The only man who can gain and maintain the confidence of his friends is the man who is at all times truthful and honest—the man who is a man of his word.—The Square Deal.

SAN FRANCISCO.

Righto, Friend Price! I will try and keep up the good work. Am busy all the time, though. California is quite a big State, she has room for more Los Angeles- and San Franciscans.

The California sun was there with all its brilliancy, and San Francisco Bay was in its most gentle mood on July 5th, when the transfer of command of the great Pacific Fleet was made at San Francisco on the flagship New Mexico with most impressive ceremonies. The wife and son of the new Commander, Admiral Eberle, are natives of San Francisco. The Pacific Fleet with its full strength, 207 ships, will be reviewed by the Secretary of the Navy next September at San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Melville Matheis and little son, and Messrs. Blumer and Whalen, came up from Los Angeles by auto to spend the Fourth of July up our way. Mr. Matheis cited the many changes at San Francisco, and on the return home trip drove through San Francisco's famous new residential districts—St. Francis Woods, Westwood Park and Ingleside, and down the peninsula, stopping at the Luddys at Burlingame for a little while. They were loud in their praise of the beauty of the peninsula residential districts and towns along the way.

The California Association of the Deaf had a successful Convention, though it being the Fourth of July and quite a lot of the silent people having gone to other places to spend the holidays. Mr. Matheis, of Los Angeles, has been nominated for President, and Mrs. Terry, also of Los Angeles, will run for vice-president. They have no opponents and are expected to have a walk-over. The election will be held by the mail-vote system. The picnic held on the grounds of the California School at Berkeley was a most enjoyable and profitable affair, and was graced by the presence of Principal and Mrs. Caldwell. Mr. Matheis was taken by surprise when he was chosen to be orator of the day. However, the redoubtable Matty was equal to the occasion, and delivered a most eloquent address. Principal Caldwell also spoke. Swimming in the tank was among the pastimes, and in the evening dancing was enjoyed in the gymnasium.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Runde are visiting in Fresno and Los Angeles.

The San Francisco population is still increasing, the latest arrival among the silent people being a 3½-pound boy. Mr. and Mrs. L. Peterson are the proud parents.

Mr. Clyde Poulless, lately of Detroit, has secured a job in San Francisco as a cabinet maker.

Mr. Matson has returned to San Francisco, and informed ye scribe that he has been cured of the wanderlust, and that San Francisco is the best town on the map. He and Mr. Fleming, lately of Detroit, have secured jobs in a San Francisco factory as upholsterers.

A couple of deaf boys lately came here from Portland and intend to stay here. Ye scribe has forgotten their names.

George Luddy, oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Luddy, has returned home after spending a couple of weeks in Camp at Cadayero with the Boys' Scouts, of which he is a member. The camp is in an ideal location among the big redwoods. San Francisco's Mayor, Chief of Police and Fire Chief paid the boys a visit while he was there.

Among the interesting persons ye scribe met at the picnic on July 4th, was Mrs. Barrell, who lives with her son, Major Barrell, at Fort Baker, across the bay from San Francisco in Marin County. Mrs. Barrell came to the United States forty-eight years ago from London, and has ten children.

Mrs. Axel Amundsen, of Salt Lake City, is staying with her brother-in-law's family at Burlingame, the next block from the Luddys for a while. Mr. Amundsen is at present in Portland, but may come to San Francisco to live permanently.

Mr. James Darnay has gone down to Los Angeles on a visit, and stopped in Santa Barbara on the way, to see old friends there.

The Frats will hold a Shirt Party on July 30th. Gentlemen will have to take off their coats. No doubt everybody will laugh. On August 13th a High Jinks and Smoker will be held. On September 18th, a grand picnic will be given.

The Frats, Peerless Club and San Francisco Association of the Deaf, all hold their meetings at Druid's Temple, 44 Page Street, so there is something doing there every Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Dyson and children came up from Los Angeles. Meeting Mr. Jacobs, delegate from Berkeley Division, Mr. Dyson as delegate from Los Angeles Division accompanied him to the N. F. S. D. Convention at Atlanta via New Orleans, La. In the meantime Mrs. Dyson and children are remaining in the Bay Cities and Stockton with relatives and friends. Mr. Jacobs will visit New York, Niagara Falls, etc., before he returns to California.

Mr. Leo Williams, delegate from

San Francisco Division, accompanied Mr. and Mrs. L. Maldonado on their way to Pennsylvania as far as Chicago, where Mr. Williams remained for a few days before going on to Atlanta, he being chairman of the Budget committee, had to attend to some business at the home office in Chicago. Mr. and Mrs. Maldonado are visiting Mrs. Maldonado's old home.

Mr. Valiant, who attended the California School and Gallaudet College, and now teaches at the Oregon School, is spending his vacation in California. He was here attending the convention.

Mrs. Agnes Campbell, of Tucson, Arizona, was here during the convention and was looking fine. She is in Fresno visiting her old home. Since leaving California she has lived in New York State and Arizona. She pines to return to California for good.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Hatcher, Mr. and Mrs. M. Morris and Mr. and Mrs. R. Hall, were injured when the truck on which they were riding slipped and was hurled down an embankment 200 feet on July 4th. They were in a hiking party and had accepted the invitation to ride on the truck only a short time before the accident happened. Mr. Morris was most seriously injured. The driver of the truck was a hearing man, who stuck to his post and was nearly killed.

Mr. George Parrieh, who has been in San Francisco the past eight months, will leave for New York soon. Before he returns East he will visit his brother in Seattle, whom he has not seen for over 40 years. George does not like old Jack Frost so he will be in Florida next winter, and will probably remain there for good, having been offered a position by an old friend.

A Chicagoan says it is too windy at San Francisco, yet Jimmy de Meagher and other boosters proudly call Chicago "The Windy City." Jimmy de Meagher makes one smile when he says Tilden started the Gallaudet Assembly Order of Americans. It was originally called the Blaine Assembly and was started by some one else. We could get along very well, even if Tilden and Williams moved to Chicago to be neighbors of Jimmy de Meagher.

California has so many varied things. Even her two big cities are varied. If you like to be cool and do not mind such things as wind and fog, which, however, are not here all the time, and then think of pitying sweltering Chicago, Pittsburg, New York, etc. Come to San Francisco, which should advertise itself as the greatest summer resort in the world. If you like the sunshine all the time and do not mind the intense heat, which is not here all the time though, and are not affected by it as you are in the humid East, and like to live in the fastest growing city, noted for its beautiful homes, etc., come to Los Angeles.

D. S. LUDDY.

A SIGN PICTURE CODE.

Professor Seibert, a Catholic priest, who has been teaching for many years at the Institute of the Deaf and Dumb at Salzburg, has invented a new medium of expression for his pupils, since he did not find the traditional school-pictures satisfactory for the purposes of his subject—religious instruction. A description of the professor's invention is given in the London Observer.

"He draws on the blackboard simple illustrations which the children are able to grasp and draw by themselves, and thus they go through the religious tales from beginning to end. A man, for instance, is represented by a circle with a perpendicular line under it. Woman is shown by a spiral through the perpendicular line, symbolizing her long hair. Children who never before saw these figures have recognized them immediately as representing man and woman. By putting a hat on the man's head he becomes secretary of state. A helmet turns him into a warrior, and when he carries a sword you have an officer before you."

"The figure's movements of arms and hands are taken from the language of signs. A man with a crown on his head, with outstretched arm and palm turned upwards, means the king who asks a question. Animals, houses and landscapes are illustrated by a few lines. When the action of the tale progresses the superfluous lines are wiped out and replaced by new ones. For instance, the king, reflecting on the answer he has received, is symbolized by an inclination of his head resting on his forefinger. Thus the whole of sacred history develops before the children's eyes almost as in a cinema."

"Professor Seibert represents Joseph's dream in the following way. By a few lines he indicates a forehead and closed eyelids, and within the space of the forehead he draws pictures of the dream. Not only actions, but also abstract ideas can be expressed through the medium of Seibert's method, lie, sin, or piety, the relations between God and man, sin and its consequences, etc. There is a certain connection between these drawings and modern expressionist endeavors in art."—Ex.

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From Chambers St.—Take any Elevated train and get off at Gates Ave. then wait for Lexington train get off 111th St.
From Wyckoff Ave.—Take Richmond Hill Trolley car and get off at 109th Street.

Plenty of eats at the Park

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Base ball—Newark Division No. 42 vs. Greater N. Y. Div., No. 23.
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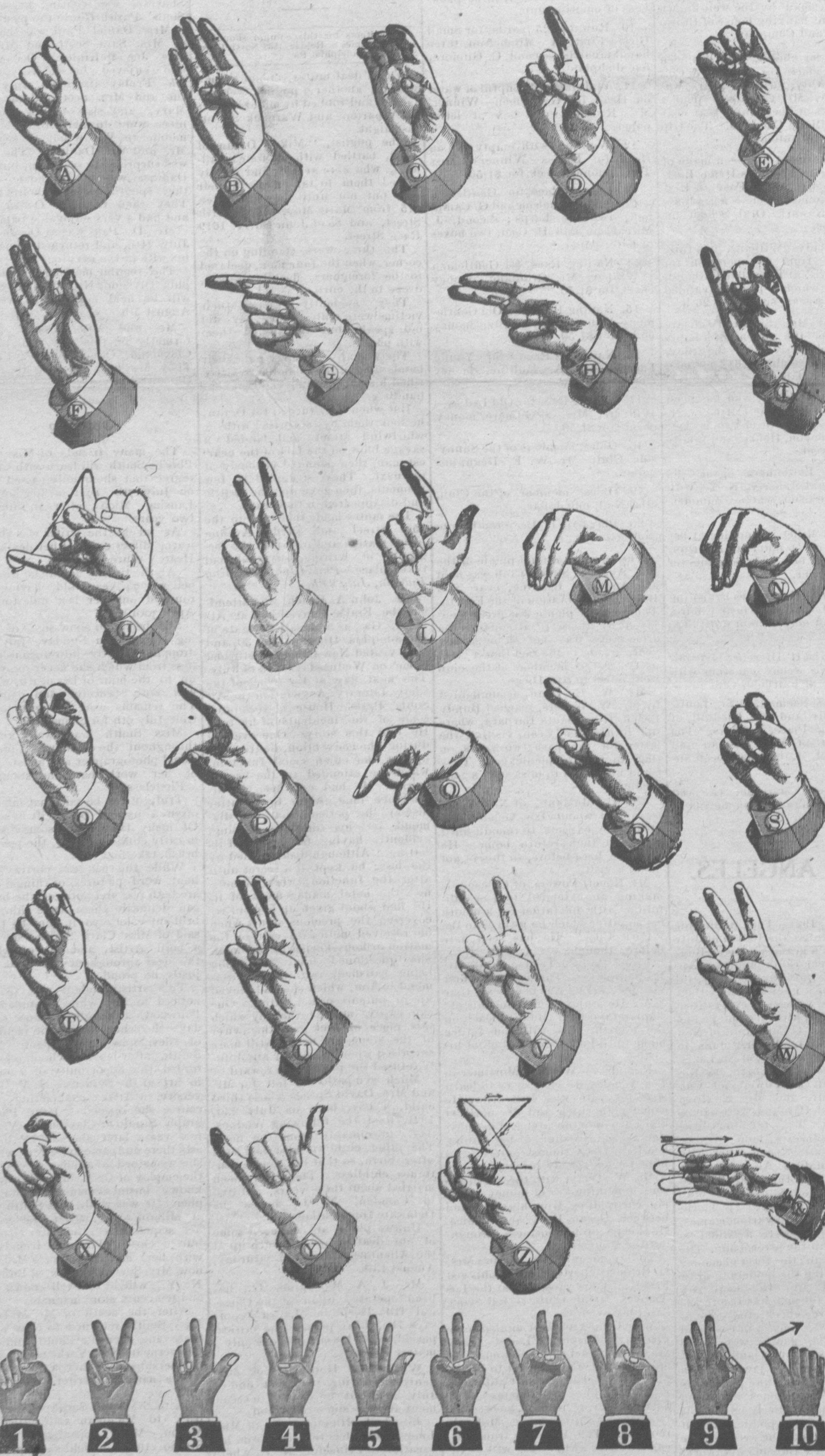
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Organized to co-operate with the National Association in the furtherance of its stated objects. Initiation fee, \$1.50. Annual dues, \$1.00. Officers: Marcus L. Kenner, President, 40 West 115 Street; John H. Kent, Secretary, 511 West 148th Street; Samuel Frankenhelm, Treasurer, 18 West 107th Street.

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Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th St., New York City.

The object of the Society is the social, recreational and intellectual advancement of its members. Stated meetings are held on the third Thursdays of every month at 8:15 P.M. Members are present for social recreation Tuesday and Thursday evenings, Saturday and Sunday at excursions and evenings, and also on holidays. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles, are always welcome. Anthony Capell, President; Jack Seltzer, Secretary. Address all communications to 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

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